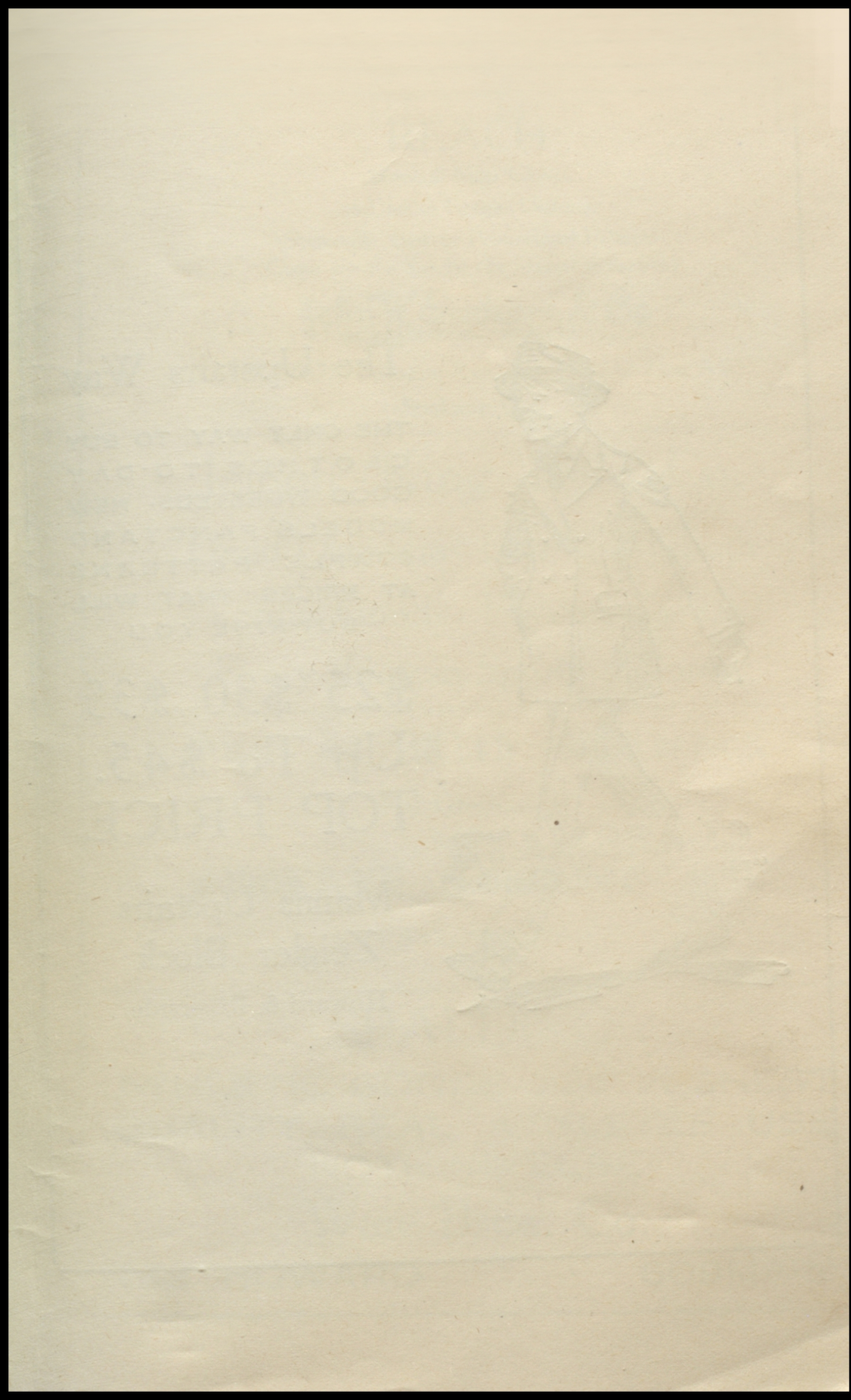


The English

Book of the





The Upstairs Way

THE ONLY WAY TO BUY
CLOTHES TO-DAY
GOOD WORSTEDS, NEW
MODELS' FANCY AND
STAPLE PATTERNS
AT PRICES THAT WILL
SURPRISE YOU

\$25 \$30 \$35
Up To \$45.
TOP PRICE

Manns Upstairs
Zeigler Block

Howard & Riverside

REACH

Baseball Mitts Gloves
and Junior League Uniforms
Slugerville Bats of Professional Patterns
Come see the line. Its the newest in the field

John W. Graham & Co
Mfg. Co. Made of Paper, Washable

707-709-711 Sprague Ave. 708-710-712 First Ave
Spokane Wn.

Jensen - King - Byrd Co.

Head Quarters--Base Ball Goods
Tennis Goods Fishing Tackle
Every thing in Sporting Goods.

Say It With Flowers

For Graduation

SPokane Florist Co.

KIPPS FLOWER STORE
TELEPHONE 5 513 RIVERSIDE

SPALDING

ATHLETIC GOODS ARE HIGHEST
QUALITY REAL ATHLETES USE
NOTHING ELSE
Ware Bros. Co.

152 HOWARD

609MAIN

For Your Good Jewelry

see

Sartori & Wolff

MAKERS OF FINE JEWELRY

10 WALL ST

SPOKANE

You Can Be Well Equipped

for all sports

at

Hoxsey - Lambert Co.

Sporting Goods

607 Sprague Ave.

Spokane

DR. ARNOLD PEDERSEN D. M. D.

SPECIALIZING IN

PLATE AND REMOVABLE

BRIDGEWORK

311 MOHAWK BLDG

PHONE MAIN 184



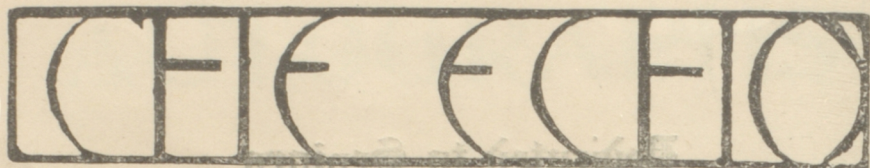
AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS.

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

**Dedicated to Seniors
1921**



Published three times during the school year by the Associated Student Body
of the Vera High School, Greenacres Washington.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year.....75 cents Single Copies.....25 cents Senior Number.....50
cents. Application made for entrance as second class mail matter at the
post office of Greenacres, Washington

VOLUME 7 JUNE, 1921 NUMBER 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief	Esther Barney
First Associate Editor	Maude Cogley
Second Associate Editor	John Martin
Associated Students	Dorothy Allen
Current Events	Frances Bates
Exchange	Ruth Wilsey
Athletics	Cleo Lilly, James Thomas
Alumni	Fern Lyon
Artist	Millard Bentley
Grades	Floral Elson
Jokes	Lillian Marks, Ralph Pfeffer



EDITORIAL

As Editor of the Echo for the past school year I wish to express my thanks to all those who have aided in making this paper a success. Everyone has supported the work in an enthusiastic manner.

As the class of 1921 leaves our high school we cannot but feel regret that they will no longer be with us—yet we must be glad with them that their work is finished here and that they go on to higher institutions of learning.

The scholarship of this class has been exceptionally high and other classes will do well to pattern after them in this respect. They have been known as a faithful group and have been dependable at all times.

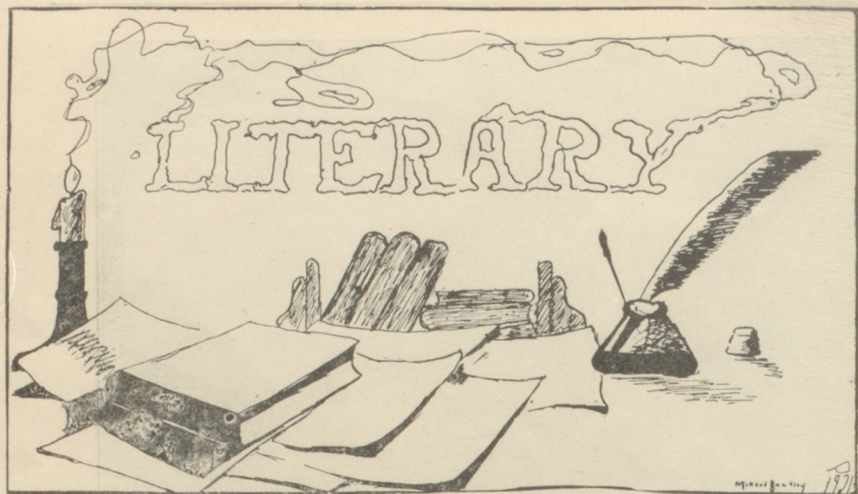
In leaving our midst, their absence will be keenly felt.

I believe I express the sentiment of the student body when I say that we wish you the best of success in the work which you expect to take up. We hope that wherever you go you will always have a warm spot in your heart for Old Vera High.

Best wishes to you "Class of 1921."

ESTHER BARNEY

Editor.



A FRESHIE'S INSPIRATION

"Classes come, and classes go, but I think on forever."

So mused a Freshie as he sat in his seat and wracked his brain, trying to write a theme. Yes, he was trying to write a "theme," not a mere composition as he had written when he was in the grades, but a T-h-e-m-e.

At first the word theme had greatly puzzled him, but of course he understood the meaning of it perfectly now. He defined it in his mind as something like a story or something, or rather, expressed a—well, expressed in big words, such as a Freshie is supposed to know how to use.

"Of course, I can't expect to write a theme simply by thinking, as I did when I was in the grades," thought the Freshie, as he rolled his gum from one side of his mouth to the other. "I must have an inspiration." My, but wasn't it hard to get inspirations! Only twenty more minutes in which to get the inspiration and write it down; then, worst of all, the ordeal that was to follow when he must get up before a class of other inspired Freshies and read his—er—theme.

The minutes slipped by, and still no inspiration came. In desperation, he tried to think of something that would sound like a theme, but all in vain—his mind seemed blank. But he must think of something to write, if it were only two lines; he could tell the teacher that he didn't have time to finish, which, of course, would be true.

Five more minutes! The Freshie recklessly dashed off a few lines which would have been as difficult to describe as the hieroglyphics, by any save the author.

The Echo

Had the Freshie been eloquent, like Hamlet's ghost, he would have at that moment expressed his thoughts thus—

"My hour has almost come.

When I to humiliation and ridicule, must render up myself."

As it was, he was too scared to think.

That dreaded hour came at last, and he was face to face with the teacher who expected him to read a "theme." The roll was called, and each of his fellow Freshies were called on to recite. They all trembled, and their knees shook, as Freshies' knees are bound to shake when he reads his first theme. He knew not when "he" would be called on, and he bore the suspense with the patience of a Freshie

His name was the last to be pronounced, of all those unfortunates. By sheer Freshie power he made his way to the front of his class and began to read in a trembling voice, but alas, he had only four lines to read. The last word of those four lines was on the tip of his tongue, when his eye was arrested,—not by the blankness of his paper, but by a something that was quietly moving around in the back of the room; and then that longed-for inspiration came,—which was expressed thus: "Oh, look, teacher! a mouse. It's under Mary's chair." This exclamation was followed by a shriek from all the girls, including the teacher as well. They strove madly to stand upon their chairs, while the boys gave it a merry chase around the room.

You might not believe it, but even Freshies sometimes have inspirations!

MATTIE MARRS, '21.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

I'd rather be a Could Be

If I couldn't be an Are,

For a Could Be is a Maybe

With a chance of touching par .

I'd rather be a Has Been

Than a Might Have Been by far;

For a Might Have Been has never been

And Has was once an Are.

DICK

Dick was a new boy at Fairmount High. He had been attending the school across the river, but his family having moved to Fairmount, he had changed schools. Being a tall, husky lad, Dick looked as though he could make good in any branch of athletics. In fact, his fame as an athlete had reached Fairmount, for he had played in more than one game against them.

School had been in session about two weeks when the coach issued a call for football candidates. Thirty or more boys responded, but Dick was not among them. Although everyone concerned was surprised and disappointed, nothing was said to Dick because he had been there such a short time that no one was very well acquainted with him. He was frequently seen upon the field, however, and sometimes even helped the boys with suggestions, but he never made any attempt to play with them.

Fairmount stood second in the league that year, having lost first place by only a few points; and everyone felt sure that if Dick had played they might have had a chance for first.

Little by little the boys began to dislike Dick. Why should he hold back? As a pupil of Fairmount High he should be loyal enough to his school to help.

When basket ball season came, Dick was still among those who looked on. Every day the dislike of the boys for Dick increased. He was under a cloud of suspicion. Some of them finally refused to answer when he asked a question. They ignored him in the classroom and elsewhere, and did not hesitate to make slurring remarks about him.

Even the girls felt unfriendly toward Dick, although at first he was considered by them quite an asset in their social affairs. Things were certainly gloomy for Dick, with no one to speak to except his teachers; and Fairmount being a small town, there were few places of amusement.

The basket ball season had been a poor one for Fairmount as they had won only two games. Every one was disgusted, and it seemed to poor Dick as if they took it out on him.

When baseball season came, there were about twelve boys out for practice. But to the astonishment of the boys, Dick was among them with his glove. All through practice, however, he took things easy. In time this was commented on, and there was a feeling among the boys that Dick was still shirking, that he was lacking in school spirit.

The Echo

The first game was with Drake. The boys were given a rest on Thursday from practice, so that they should be fresh for Friday. On the day of the game school was dismissed early, and every one crowded into the busses for the ball grounds. All were unusually enthusiastic and hopeful of a victory for the home team.

The captains of the two teams flipped a coin for outs and Fairmount won on the flip. Dick was stationed in left field.

The game had gone about the same for both teams until the fifth inning, when Drake scored a three-run lead over Fairmount. It was the ninth inning, Fairmount's last chance to score. The first man up struck out. The next hit a slow grounder to the short stop and got to first base through an error. The third man bunted the ball which put him on first base, and the man on first went to second. The next man up struck out. There were now two outs, and Dick came to bat. Everything depended on Dick and he knew it. The first ball thrown was a low one and he let it go by, but the umpire called it a strike. The next ball he struck at but missed. It looked as if the game were lost for Fairmount now, and some of the spectators left the grounds. The next ball was square over the base and Dick hit it far over the left fielder's head. Dick was running for all he was worth and was now on second while the other two players on base had crossed home base. The fielder had just picked the ball up and was ready to throw it. Dick, almost at base, slowed up a little, but just as he got to home he fell unconscious. The catcher tagged him with the ball, but the umpire called "safe."

Dick was carried off the field unconscious amid the cheers of the spectators. He did not quickly recover, however, but lay still and white for a long time. After the doctor arrived and had finally revived the boy, he told the anxious group surrounding him that Dick had a very bad heart.

Later Dick confessed to his friends, for everyone seemed very cordial and friendly at last, that his heart had been troubling him for some time and that he had been forbidden to do any running or anything that would cause excitement. Everyone understood now why Dick had not played football and basketball. They knew, too, that he had been almost forced to play baseball because he could not stand the hostile attitude of his associates.

From that time on Dick was the best of friends with everybody. And although he had to remain in bed for a long rest after the game, so many friends came to see him that it all seemed worth while.

Dick never took part in athletics after that, but he did take an active part in other school and social activities, and became a general favorite among the young people of Fairmount.

—Exchange.

AN ADVENTURE

In the mountains on a beautiful spring evening, just as the sun was setting, a party of sixteen young people started for a horse-back ride. This was a customary act which took place every Thursday evening in the Spring, and an act which Dorothy Jamieson, Rita Young and John Moore, the only pioneers of the mountain village, enjoyed more than any other spot in which they indulged.

This particular night they were taking all their friends for the first time in this spring. Dorothy's cousin, Gracye Mason, was visiting her. She had come from the big city and had never ridden horseback since she was a small child and since she had lived in the city it was decidedly beneath her dignity to ride horseback. However, this night only because John Moore would go with Dorothy instead of staying at home with her, she would have to go too. She was astonished at the clothes the other girls wore so she donned not the riding habit laid out by her cousin, but put on a navy colored taffeta, lace silk stockings, and French heeled pumps, so that she would attract John's attention. She was a little late in getting ready and appeared before the rest looking like a bride, rather than what she was, a silly flirt. She gave John a coquettish smile and stepped between he and Dorothy, who were talking. "When do we start?" she cooed. Then she turned to Dorothy, "Pardon me, dear, but must you go?"

Dorothy was thinking not of going but what John would think of her cousin. However, she stepped off to speak to Rita whom she saw eyeing Gracye with disgust.

She glanced at Gracye and John again, but John was stepping out the door, while Gracye was fastening her cape about her neck.

The mountain air was as cool and fresh as after the rain. The sun was just setting and the forest was gorgeous in its beauty. The whole group joined together to have the best of times. They sang songs, told stories and raced. When they reached the top of the trail they spread out their lunch on a table before a bon-fire, in which they roasted wieners. Gracye scorned Dorothy all evening and spent all her time with John, who, though he was outwardly pleasant to her, inwardly despised her, and longed to eat with Dorothy. The crowd was having a lovely time except Gracye, who couldn't see what fun the rest could have singing, etc., nor how

John could enjoy Dorothy.

At midnight they started for home. Grayce insisted that she couldn't ride so fast going home, and "John just must stay with me or I shall get lost," she chimed.

"Oh, what wretches some people are!" muttered Bill Johnson to Jimmie Crows. "I'll say," he answered, "who, in the asylum let her loose?"

At two o'clock in the morning Dorothy heard her cousin rapping on her door and calling her. "Yes, Grayce," she answered, "what is it?" She rose and let Grayce in.

"I want you to know that I'm leaving in the morning," wept Grayce, "for the simple reason that John and the other boys and— and girls have not treated me decently, and most of all John. I wouldn't be such a fool as you to care for such an idiot. Why, he wouldn't even present me with a decent box of bonbons, but gave me a cheap box, and I'm positively insulted and am going home right now." At this she slammed the door.

"Ha, ha," laughed Dorothy. "Good-by Grayce."

As out of clear skies, cometh lightning

So cometh those tests to me.

As raindrop do never come single,

But cometh in great company.

Those tests, like an awful downpouring

Like a cloud burst from out of the sky

Do come and o'erwhelm me with sorrows

And oh, how I wish they were by.

The questions they'll ask, I can't answer

I know from experience sad

Just think how we poor pupils suffer!

I think it is really too bad.

DOROTHY ALLEN.

Frances B.—"Sun dials are only good when the sun is shining, aren't they?"

Lena L.—"Oh, I don't know. They are all right at night if you have them surrounded by electric lights."

* * *

Laura Belle.—"How can you make a pumpkin shout?"

Vera J.—"Cut the inside out and make it holler."

TO THE PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION OF VERA,
WASHINGTON

Report on "Hot Lunches" in Our School

The members of the Parent-Teachers' Association having voted at their last meeting for the introduction of the hot lunch in our school, your committee was asked to prepare a report on the ways and means of installing it.

Realizing that in the cases of those pupils who cannot go home at noon, the school shares with the home the responsibility of this noon day meal and that this meal can be and should be a part of the educational program of the school, we feel that the ideal plan would be to have a teacher of the school supervise the lunches, this work to be regarded as equivalent to class room work in planning her program. Since this is impossible at the present, we submit the following plan:

1. The hot lunch to be served to each pupil who wishes to partake of it without charge.

The cost of the lunch to be met by donations of food, money, and service by members of the community.

2. A committee of three elected from and by the Parent-Teachers' Association and responsible to the P. T. A. shall have charge of putting on the hot lunch.

They shall be designated as:

(1) **Solicitor** whose duty it will be to solicit donations of money and food from the members of the community.

(2) **Purchasing Agent** whose duty will be to purchase equipment which will become property of the school, and food which must be bought to supplement food donations in the preparation of menus.

(3) **Supervisor of Service** who shall arrange a schedule to provide for two women to be in charge of preparing and serving the lunch on two successive days at a time, and plan details of service.

3. A committee of five to be chosen from and by the student body, approved by the principal, to serve a week at a time to co-operate with the P. T. A. in serving the lunch and to be under the direction of the Supervisor of Service.

4. The Domestic Science Department under the direction of their teacher shall prepare the menus three weeks in advance, and shall estimate amount of material required to serve the pupils.

5. A noon intermission of at least forty-five minutes be given to facilitate the serving of the lunch.

Your committee wishes to emphasize the fact that this report is merely a skeleton, and that many details will have to be worked

out in the actual doing of the work. We realize that it is a large undertaking in a school of this size but we know that it is very much worth while and that the eyes of neighboring communities will be upon us as we work out our scheme. But Vera has always taken the initiative and has always "put it over." If every one gets behind this scheme whole-heartedly and enthusiastically we shall have helped our children, our school and our community, and we ourselves shall have learned a new lesson in co-operation.

By COMMITTEE.

TROUBLES OF THE ARITHMETIC CLASS

The class in 'rithmetic went down
The stairs, and up again,
And finally stopped study brown
To think on where and when,
Arithmetic they could recite
In peace and quietness,
And on the board their problems write,
And thus relieve the stress
From anxious minds and puzzled brains,
For porblems hard, that book contains.

They wandered past the science room,
Where classes came and went,
Where in the distance there did loom
The shadowy forms of pupils, bent
On finding a parmocuim.
And by the English room they passed
Where poor unhappy victims come
And fear that they will breathe their last.
They hunted hard both high and low,
But no place could they find to go.

They gazed about pathetically,
With hopeless air and sad;
And it would break one's heart to see
Each little lass and lad.
But when at last they found their room,
With timid, bashful looks,
They tried to banish all their gloom
And opened up their books.
Kind reader, we'll not wring your heart,
So let's from this sad scene depart.

CLASS MOTTO: "Step on the Gas."
CLASS FLOWER: Lilly-of-the-Valley.
CLASS COLORS: Green and White.
CLASS ADVISOR: Miss Smith.

SENIORS



MAUDE COGLEY

"Her quiet ways have won our hearts."

As a result of her faithful work during her high school career Maude has gained the honor of Valedictorian. Because of the confidence which the student body had in her she was chosen to be its president. During each year at Vera she has taken some part in school activity.

Echo Editor (3), Editorial Staff (2), (4), President (3), Greenacres High School (1), Debate (3), Valedictorian (4), President Student Body (4), Class Play (4).



FERN LYON

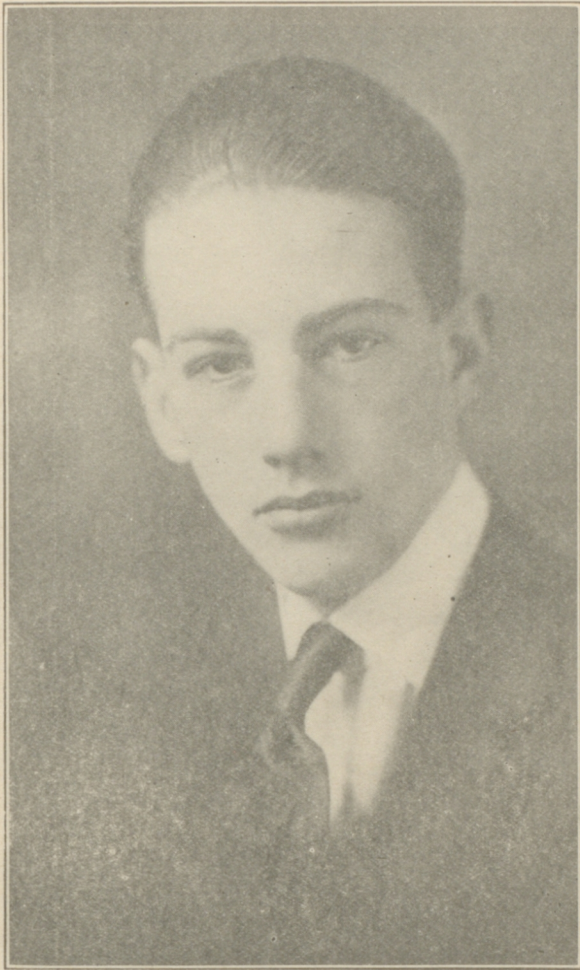
"A daughter of the Gods, Divinely tall."

Fern has been very popular, and is best known as Funny. As to her future plans she intends to attend W. S. C. next year. Fern is the prize pianist of the class and we are quite sure she will continue along these lines. She has completed a Household arts course.

Class Play (4), Orchestra (3), (4), Faculty Play (1), Editorial Staff (4), Sec. Treasurer (4), Salutitorian (4).

W. S. C.

Sec. of Treasury (3), Literary Leader (3), (4), Editorial Staff



LLOYD JOHNSON

"I do like fussing after all."

Every Senior boy is famed in some special art. Lloyd's art is fussing the girls. He is a representative of the class when it comes to making hits. He has completed his entire high school course in the V. H. S. Lloyd has taken a most active part in athletic activities.

Basketball (1), (2), (3), Track (1), (2), (3), (4), Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4), Football (1), (2), Class Play (4), Class Representative (2), (4), Editorial Staff (3), President (2).

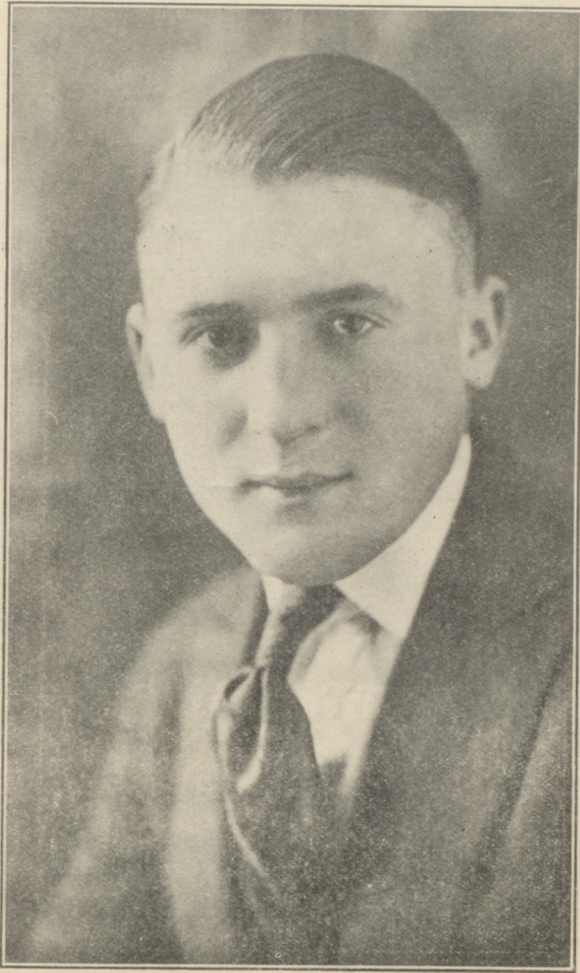


BERTHA WILSON

"Bend on me thy violet eyes
As stars look on the sea."

Bertha entered Vera in her sophomore year from Liberty Lake. She is completing the scientific course in three and one-half years with very high grades and contemplates enrolling at Cheney State Normal School this summer preparatory to entering the teaching profession in the fall.

Vice President (4), Class Play (4), Glee Club (2).
Cheney.



HOMER NEYLAND

"Frequently within my brain, I gently think a thot."

Homer is very popular, especially with the girls. He has attended Vera three years, coming from Liberty Lake. At present he is taking a correspondence course in Salesmanship and upon completing his high school education, he will enter a mechanical school. He is finishing the General course.

Liberty Lake (1), Track (2), (4), Class Play (4), Tennis (2).



DOROTHY ALLEN

"Too pretty to frown, and too good natured to want to."

Dorothy is an unusual scholar for she is a three year graduate. She is an excellent student and has written a good many poems for the Echo. Her favorite study is English and she is a well read student. Upon inquiring about her future plans we learn that she intends to be a librarian.

Class Play (4), Junior Play (2), (3), Debate (4), Class Poet (4).
Library School.



PAUL SHETTER

"And then he will talk—
Ye Gods, how he will talk."

Paul entered Vera High School from the Oak Park High School, Chicago, as a junior. After graduation he intends to enter Whitman College where he will take a preparatory course for law. He is classed as a real student as is shown by the fact that he has been on the debate team for two years. Paul is an all around sport and all the girls vouch for his popularity.

Oak Park High School (1), (2), Vice President (3), Editorial Staff (3), Glee Club (3), (4), Class Play (4), Debate (3), (4), Track (4).

Whitman.



MATTIE MARRS

"I am nothing, if not critical."

Mattie came to us from St. Joseph Academy of Sprague, Wash. She has always taken a great interest in English and the Echo owes many of its stories to her pen. Mattie has completed the general course. She plans on teaching school and will attend Cheney Normal this summer.

Cheney.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '21

—By—

PAUL E. SHETTER

CHAPTER I.

Gate's Administration.

To record the history of so grand and glorious a class is to undertake a far greater task than did Messrs. Muzzey, Elson, Fiske, Channing or Hart ever think of doing.

To tell of its struggles for existence, its elections, its victories, and accomplishments, its presidents, its leaders—such are the tasks of a historian. It surely is not a duty to be slighted or lightly dealt with, for surely '21 has been a famous class and shall be recorded as such.

First was its struggle for existence; what state has not struggled for it?—so must a class. At this time the worst thing to contend with was the attitude of the older states. The popular paper of the day, "The Echo" (which is still in existence) published outlandish remarks concerning the newest creation, the Nursery.

Our state was admitted to the union in September 1917, only to unveil difficulties and assaults common to a small nation's beginning. The first battle was the battle of Election. After serious consideration Hazel Gates was given the honor of launching the government. Her cabinet consisted of Donald Cruickshank, Raymond Ferguson and Agnes Hatch.

Thus the young nation of '21 grappled with the world of V. H. S. and won. It was firmly established as a young and rising power. There comes an end to all struggles no matter how bitter, and this, the first year of the young state's conflict for life ended.

CHAPTER II.

Johnson's Administration.

The second year of this young class was peaceful and uneventful. They had spent one whole year in proving their value and now they progress more slowly, yet onward they go accomplishing things.

A change took place in the administration. Lloyd Johnson was selected chief executive. There was no particular excitement at the poles, he was the logical candidate and the people elected him. He was vice-president, Maude Cogley Sec. of treasure, and Hazel Gates the representative. Our president was a rare politician with many unusual abilities.

Members of the class were in evidence as always, the class being represented on the Editorial Staff and in athletics. The other state powers were beginning to step aside a bit to make room for this new state, which was demanding notice.

Thus the life of the state went on. Each day's tasks were well done, and each day saw '21 climbing nearer the top.

CHAPTER III.

Cogley's Administration.

Finally the class of '21 was gaining prestige among the state

powers. There remained only one state whom she had to bow to, and that was the Seniors. All others submitted to her commands. However, in all cases a decision handed down from the Superior Court, of which, Frederick Linke was supreme judge, was immediately carried out to perfection.

The new president, Maude Cogley, was a self-made woman in the larger sense of the word. Previous to this she had not held any prominent position for she was just beginning to show her talent. She proved to the states this year that she had talent for debate, but greater still she proved to be a successful editor of the school paper, "The Echo." Other officers of this administration were Paul Shetter, vice president; Vivian Shaw, secretary and treasurer; and Lloyd Johnson, representative.

It was at this time that Paul Shetter came into prominence as a member of the V. H. S. debate team. Others who belonged to various political parties were Lyons, Cogley, Johnson and Martin.

This state was very small but nevertheless it was second to none. Because of the small number of inhabitants it could contribute but very few to the various activities. Its scholarship was the highest of the four classes. During the four generations of the four states of the V. H. S. world, its numbers dwindled down to nine.

In Cogley's glorious administration the class of '21 contributed two members to the boys' basket ball team, of which Lloyd Johnson was captain, two members to the debate team, a leading member of the orchestra, Fern Lyon, and a literary leader, Vivian Shaw.

The first congressional meeting of the state was called by the president of the previous administration and ballots were cast for new officers. Repeatedly the mighty congress assembled at the command of the president for the purpose of discussing current issues and for attending to business matters that arose from time to time. The fate of the nation hung in the balance. Repeatedly the young orators were saturated with fear but at length the waters calmed and peace reigned once more.

On the evening of April 30th the Juniors and Seniors assembled at the home of Fern Lyon for a final farewell given in honor of the Seniors by the Junior class. All reveled in entertainment while the care and the duties of the state were laid aside. All had a glorious time never to be forgotten.

Thus the third year of '21's existence came to an end, and she entered upon her last year, the greatest of them all.

CHAPTER IV.

Shaw's Administration

Twenty-one has come into her own for she rules the world of V. H. S. She has fought and conquered and no longer has she any nation to fear,—for, '22, '23, '24, all bow before her greatness. Her word is law.

Vivian Shaw was presiding officer as a result of her popularity. Bertha Wilson was selected as her understudy; Fern Lyon, secretary and Treasurer, and Lloyd Johnson as class representative. This

The Echo

year of '21's his tory has been the busiest, the most glorious of all.

Greatest of all '21's accomplishments stands the class play. There is always a supreme effort, of which our state is supremely proud. As the United States has Panama (one among her many possessions) so '21 has Fanny Brown. This represents the labors, the sacrifices, of each and every member of the class of '21. Each part was more or less important and each was carried out to perfection.

More chances were coming for '21. There was the honor roll on which the class of '21 placed the names of over two-thirds of its class. A member of the Senior class was supreme ruler of the V. H. S. world, Maude Cogley. Several members were on the editorial staff, and we contributed two members to the debate team, one to basket ball, and th ee to track.

And now as we of '21 reach the gate that leads out of the world of V. H. S., into a greater world, a realization comes to us, that we know very little of this greater world. But it is a world that is much greater than the one we are leaving, but not too widely separated but what there is one likeness—what we have been in the world of V. H. S., so will we be in the great world, we shall fail or succeed accordingly.

Thus the history of '21 ends, only to begin anew, for, it ends in one world to begin in one far greater.

JUNE 25, 1935.

This is the time when thru the sweet May days,
The graduates pass to seek their separate ways;
This is the time when their desires must be
So strong, the Gods must pause to hear their plea;
This is the time when ring, from far and near,
Their eager questions on Minerva's ear.
And do I answer? Can I answer? Nay!
I know their possibilities, but who may,
Even with that, predict how they may use
The gifts of life so many youths abuse?
Not I, indeed! Nor would I if I might
Encourage overmuch their inborn right,
As certainly I would not voice one thought
That might discourage more than goddess ought!
And so, I listen patiently and kind—
And try some word of counsel wise to find.
That may guide fiery youth in pathways right,—
For this alone I linger here tonight!
Their longing waft in millions to my ear:
'Twere less than goddess who paused not to hear,
And I've been drawn by strong thought to this scene
To say some word for class 1921!

The Echo

I find here awaiting many a petition;
I'll open them and read, with your permission!

What's this? Fern Lyon would like to be a nurse!
Well, now, that's good! I'm sure she might do worse
There's always need of loving heart and hand
To care for those who constant care demand;
And she seems gifted with a tender heart—
Yes, I believe she's fitted for the part.

Now what? Paul Shetter would be a millionaire!
He knows not that great wealth is but a snare!
To lay up fleeting treasure on the earth
May cost him all his soul and heart are worth!
If he would store with truer wealth his mind,
More satisfaction he would surely find;
If riches, I would say to him, "Beware!"
And to your higher self devote your care!"

Vivan Shaw writes a lainty note,
She wants to go she says, where women vote,
And be elected Governor of the state,
She feels that she was born for just such fate;
Well! Well! She's bound to win the prize, I guess;
I'm sure I wish her every known success.

Mattie Marrs would be an Actress fair,
The idol of the public everywhere;
She says she's won such honors here at school,
She feels ambitious on the stage to rule.
I would not counsel her to step too far;
'Tis very fine to be a tragic star;
But health and strength are taxed so much, they say,
'Tis hard for all but stronger ones to pay
The price for every visitory that they find;
I hope—I really hope—she'll change her mind!

Now, what is this? Ah, Bertha Wilson confides
She's anxious to get married, and decides
To answer "Yes!" to the first one who dares
To proffer her the honor name he bears,
I'm sure she's wise and surely can

The Echo

With one sweet smile bewitch the bravest man;
And surely she has chosen the better part—
To reign at home,—queen of one man's heart!

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! With which shall I begin?
Miss Dorothy Allen would know if she may win
Success in literature! Dear me: It looks
As though the ink on this would fill big books!
In literature—her composition's fair;
Her penmanship—but that's not here nor there,
For authors never write a decent scrawl;
She may succeed—and then, again, may fall;
Who dares to say? 'Tis all in her own mind
That she success or failure has to find!

Another Lloyd Johnson wants to know
If he can be a doctor! Surely so!
He can be what he wills to be, of course;
I'm sure his Latin can't be worse
Than those who do succeed each year, and so
He probably will do better than we know!

What? Maud Cogley would really like to sing!
Now who would ever dream of such a thing?
Well, if she has a voice,—and it must be!
It needs much patience, in the practice, years,
But that's forgotten as success appears.

Homer Neyland would like to travel 'round the world,
And bring back every flag he finds unfurled!
He wants to be a sailor and be brave,
In search of tokens worth one's while to save!—
Somebody's sister loves these souvenirs!
I hope he gets his chance ere many years.
'Tis late, and I must hurry on my way,
For I have many pleas to hear today;
I cannot linger long with the class
Which now from Vera High School is to pass;
I'm sure they're very brave and wise and true,
And they'll be prospered well in all they do.

A TELEPHONE COMEDY

Heard over the telephone.

"Are you there?"

Yes."

"What is your name?"

"Watt's my name."

"Yes what's your name?"

"I say my name is Watt. You're Jones?"

"No; I'm Knott."

"Will you tell me your name?"

"Will Knott."

"Why won't you?"

"I say my name is William Knott."

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"Then you'll be in this afternoon if I come around, Watt?"

"Certainly, Knott."

And they rang off, and no wonder!

VALEDICTORY

Our nation as well as other nations has just passed through a great crisis. It is true that our best life blood has been poured out in order that right might triumph over wrong, but the sacrifice has willingly been made and peace and prosperity once more reign supreme.

Great minds trained to guard our nation's prosperity and well being however, predict that we are now face to face with another problem which threatens Americanism altho this menace will probably not mean the pouring out of red blood yet it portends evil to our nation if not successfully met.

One needs only to turn his eyes to Ellis Island where the hordes of immigrants pour in every day, to decide for himself what the threatening cloud is, which will some day burst forth like a torrent and flood our national life with anarchy and Bolshevism if not quelled.

Yet our hearts go out with sympathy toward the sufferers from the war-torn lands of Europe. They have fled from persecution, suffering and hunger in order that they might breathe the sweet breath of freedom and justice. They are looking toward our land with hopeful eyes eager to grasp its opportunities and to enjoy its peace and prosperity.

Especially do our hearts bleed for the Armenians and the Russians who have known nothing but bloodshed and sacrifice for years. They come to us burdened and careworn with little they can call their own, with outstretched arms and eyes that plead for admittance and mercy.

Citizens of America the question we face today is "Shall we admit them to our shores? When upon our policy in dealing with the immigrants depends to a very noteworthy extent, the progress and nature of the development of the nation economically, politically and socially.

In answering this all important question we must take into consideration what the immigrant has meant to this country in the past.

We need only to turn the pages of history back a few years to determine for ourselves the answer.

Two years ago the flower of our manhood was summoned to bear arms for the honor of America. Much was at stake. All was given fifty per cent of the men who fought for us were foreign born. They met the test of Americanism in a noble manner. They proved that they believed in America and that they were ready to make the supreme sacrifice.

We are told of old that "Greater love hath no man than this—that he lay down his life for another."

We number among our great citizens and diplomats many men of foreign birth who have been monuments of power and strength, who have guided our nation thru many storms, to a safe shore.

To these we are grateful beyond expression. Many have faithfully tilled the soil and produced that which is necessary for the physical well being of our nation; their's has been a priceless service for which all Americans are grateful.

We honor and respect that foreigner who has come to our own shores with the desire to become one of us, who no longer pays allegiance to his mother country within whose breast the fire of patriotism burns steadily for America.

Such have been the making of a greater America—and to such we pay tribute.

A change is coming about in the character of our immigrants however and therein lies the peril. The scum of downtrodden Europe is rushing to gain admittance.

They are coming to us in such overwhelming numbers, that we can not assimilate and Americanize them.

We, as citizens, are proud of our country, we believe in its ideals of democracy and equality.

We may well praise and consider whether we shall permit this glorious nation of ours to become a seething caldron wherein hordes of un-Americanized peoples dwell.

Shall we not shut down the bars for a period of years until those foreigners we have learn to know and to love this "land of liberty"? Learn to honor her flag and to believe in her ideals?

The answer comes back, in ringing tones, from a multitude of voices—"The bars must go down or America can not live."

We, the class of '21, feel the importance of this question. We realize how vitally important the outcome of this problem, in years

to come, will be to all of us.

A feeling almost kin to regret fills us when we think that our boyhood and girlhood school days, perhaps the happiest days of all, are gone. That the good times we enjoyed with our classmates and teachers are past. How easy we had thought it would be to say the parting words, but how difficult we find the task.

Let us consider this the commencement to a bigger and broader life, rather than the end of our educational efforts. May we so shape our lives and take advantage of the opportunities that come, that we will not only make this school and these people justly proud of us, but will show to the world we appreciate and value all the effort that has been spent on us.

And now, members of the school board, teachers, and fellow students, we bid you and this school life farewell, with the hope that we may meet again in this new life we are just setting out upon.

—Maude Cogley.

CLASS WILL

We the Senior Class of 1921, being of sound and desposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, our first, last and only will and testament, in order as justly as may be, to distribute our interest in the world among succeeding classmen.

That part of our interest which is known in law and recognized in the sheep bound volumes as our property, being inconsiderable and of no account, we make no disposition of in this, our will.

Item—Vivian leaves to the most frivolous girl in the Junior class the right to make a "hit" with the brightest (haired) boy in high school.

Item—Dorothy bequeaths to the Faculty the volumes of her poems, or any other product of her ingenious mind, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully, without title or diminution.

Item—Maud leaves to the most unfortunate member of the class of '22, the right to be leading lady in the class play, with the same privileges that she is enjoying, in being leading lady this year.

Item—Fern leaves to Olen her position as school pianist, because she believes he is the most accomplished "jazz fiend." She also bequeaths to him her extreme modesty, thus fulfilling one of the Corporal works of mercy by helping the needy.

Item—Mattie leaves to any one who may feel disposed to do so, the sole right to disagree on any subject with any person, be she a duke or an earl.

Item—Homer leaves to Leo the right to chew gum in school,

The Echo

also the right to coax the teachers to assign shorter lessons.

Item—Lloyd leaves to Russell his official position as star player in basketball, providing he will neither smoke, chew, nor swear when any one is around.

Item—Paul leaves to Rodney his ability to remain silent until the spirit moves him, the same to be used conscientiously whenever there is a "lady in the case."

Item—Bertha leaves to the Freshies all superfluous knowledge which she has on any subject, for in her estimation they will need it.

Each and every one having desposed of his or her personal belongings we do hereby bequeath collectively.

Item—to Mr. Proudfit we leave the right to give examinations on any day in the week except Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Item—To the Junior we leave our "Key to the Situation."

Item—To the Vera High School we leave our good reputation of world wide renown, and to the student in general and the Freshies in particular we leave the ability to acquire a store of knowledge almost as wonderful as our own.

Be it requested by the class of "21" that the aforesaid be carried out implicitly and explicitly, for in so doing, it will prove a stepping stone toward world wide fame.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1921.

Witnesses:

HAROLD COLE,

MABEL HARTFORD.

Sworn to before me and where unto I have fixed my official seal.

OLEN LILLY,

Notary Public.

SIGNS OF SPRING

The pruners with their pruning knives
Are pruning all the trees
And buzzing from their winter hives
Fly forth the honey bees.

The little girls are skipping rope
And baseball has begun,
The little birds no longer mope
But twitter in the sun.

The pupils look up from their books
And out the window gaze,

The Echo

And stare about with pensive looks
And seem all in a daze.

But when at noon both loud and clear
The recess bell doth ring,
It falls like music on each ear
And energy doth bring.

As from the hives the bees fly forth
So do the pupils run
And from the east door and the north
Rejoice for school is done.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

CHARACTERS

Percival Gale.....	Who keeps a summer hotel, "Idlewild"
Billy Pearson.....	The only man at the hotel
Henry Dudley.....	A college sophomore
Dorothy Dudley	
Audrey Caldwell	
Mrs. Caldwell	
Florence Howe	Guests at "Idlewild"
Mrs. Moffett.....	A neighboring Cottager
Martha	A servant

Story of the Play.

Percival and Billy are wooing Dorothy Dudley and Florence Howe. To make Dorothy jealous Billy writes love letters to a pretended "Fanny Brown." Dorothy was afraid that this Brown girl might win Billy over so she accepts him at his first proposal. As Billy was relating his scene with Dorothy to Percival, Dorothy remained in back of the portiers and discovered his plot. Dorothy was furious over this, and she plans to even up the affairs. While both the men are out Dorothy finds the letter and makes a good thing of them. As the letters were stamped and addressed to Fanny Brown, Omaha, Nebraska, Billy and Percival upon discovering that the letters had disappeared surmised that somebody had mailed them. When Dorothy's brother arrives she dresses him as a girl, and introduces him as "Fanny Brown." A nervous guest, Mrs. Moffett met Henry on the way to "Idlewild" and took him for a traveling hypnotist. When she arrived at Idlewild Mrs. Moffett related her story to those present and left them in wonder and excitement. A cousin of Mrs. Moffett saw Henry enter and she claimed

The Echo

that he was the professor of Hypnotism. Audrey discovers the plot and she assists Percival and Billy, and they tie him up, insisting that he is the Hypnotist. After a funny scene of a dog fight under pretended hypnotic influence, Henry is released, and the girls forgive their lovers.

Mule in the back yard, lazy and slick,
Boy with pin on the end of a stick,
Creeps up behind him quiet as a mouse,
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

SENIORS

Fern L.—“A river has a head and a mouth but not feet.”

Moude C.—“Yes, and a mountain has one foot and not ears.”

Berahta W.—“A mountain has ears, hasn't it?”

Dorothy A.—“Sure, you have heard of mountaineers, haven't you?”

SONGS THAT MAY APPLY TO SOME OF US

“I'm Always Falling in Love With the Other Fellow's Girl.”

—Paul.

“Hold Me Just a Little Tighter.”

—Maud.

“Lonesome, That's All.”

—Bertha.

“Oh You Lean and Lanky.”

—Fern.

“Don't Be Cross With Me, Sweetheart.”

—Lloyd.

“Dear Little Boy of Mine.”

—Vivian.

“When You and I Were Young, Maggie.”

—Homer.

“Everybody Calls Me Honey.”

—Mattie.

“Tell Me, Is There Someone.”

—Dorothy.

“Our Yesterdays.”

—Class of '21.

SOME FOOLS WHO ARE EVER WITH US

Those who didn't know it was loaded.

Those who take corners on high.

Those who think life is one sweet thing after another.

Those who skip class.

Those who think she'll always love him.

Those who think teachers are easy.

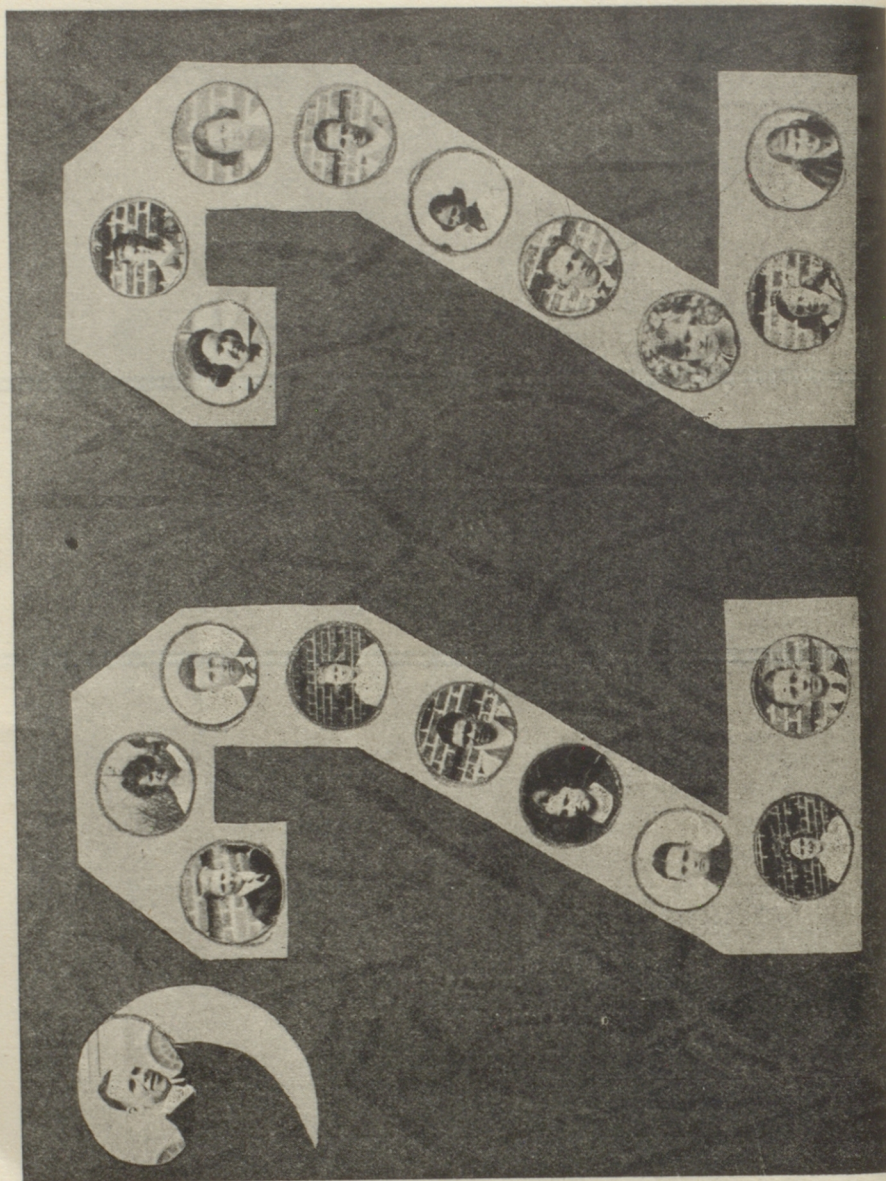
Russel J.—“Isn't it strange how music intoxicates you?”

Louise S.—“Not at all; it is written in bars, isn't it?”

* * *

Name	Nickname	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite
Paul Shetter	Paul E.	Being Stubbhorn	To outshine Demosthenes	Saying Oh, for John's sake
Vivian Shaw	Fat	Guessing	To wear French heels	Say, Kid
Mattie Marrs	Mat	Arguing	To raise her grades	You poor prune
Bertha Wilson	Bert	Preserving her dignity	To own a Maxwell	You got me!
Lloyd Johnson	Johnnie	Bluffing	To get married	You don't say
Fern Lyon	Funny	Looking out the window	To shoo him off	Holk smokes
Homer Neyland	Cutie	Fussing the Freshman	To do less	What's the matter with you?
Maud Cogley	Maudie	Worrying about flunking	To finish her hope chest	Man alive
Dorothy Allen	Dot	Giving advice	To find a beau	Dear, dear, how distressing

JUNIORS



WE JUNIORS ALIAS "THE SUPERIOUS"

The record of class merits and the achievements won by us are evident proof that no class in High School surpasses ours.

One of our girls holds the highest average in High School for the year, and another the second highest and we have a greater average of honor pupils than any other class. We are ably represented on the editorial staff of the Echo by seven students of '22, the editorship being very efficiently handled by Esther Barney.

Not to be outdone in athletics, we produced three of the best players on the Boys' Basket Ball team, and three on the Girls' Team. In track, we expect James Thomas and Russell Johnson to carry off the honors for Vera High.

In our zeal for athletics, however, we have not neglected the literary and artistic side of life. We proudly count among our members two gallant debators who have successfully competed with other teams of the county. One member of our class has been leader of one of our literary societies for the past year, while the orchestra claims one of our boys. Dorothy Allen who has been with us since we were Freshies is making High School in three years and we (?) are recommending her to the faculty for graduation this year.

With reference to the rank or position held by the students of the third year in High School, we are inferior to none and claim the right to be hereafter titled "The Superiors" of the Vera High School.

Harold Cole is so dignified, straight and impressive that the Juniors elected him for their President, and he makes a very good one too.

Floral Elsom is the model of a perfect lady in the most trying circumstances but she has been known to run in the halls. Floral holds a high average in all her school work and is an excellent student.

It has been rumored that Rodney Cox will pose for collar advertisements but he says he wants to be a farmer, we wonder why. Rod went to Pullman to represent the school in the broad jump and the dashes.

Esther Barney is our "mad-m editor" and she has a way of smiling at her staff that immediately inspires them with some more ideas for our Echo.

Emmett Ainsworth is our "champeen" printer. He is also a good talker and can give the English class a long and eloquent oration on any tonic one can suggest.

Cleo Lilly is very fond of drawing bugs, vorticellas and fish in Biology, but once in a while finds time to talk to a Senior. Cleo played forward on the Girls' Basket Ball Team and thru Cleo's and Lena's successful team work many victories were won.

Ted Muhs is something of a dandy and a ladies' man. He likes to give the teachers candy. All the girls in high school want to enter the teaching profession. Ted took one of the leading parts in the operetta "Miss Cherryblossom," being Togo. He did his part

very well and we are proud of having him as a Junior.

Lena Lowe is very active and is one of our basket ball stars. She is very fond of going to the store for cookies. It has been said that perhaps cookies are not the only inducement.

Bert Porter spends most of his time working arithmetic and playing tennis. He is very good at both, especially arithmetic, and every six weeks when the teacher announces that he is exempt from test, he tries to look surprised but he doesn't fool anybody.

Louise Stewart is a dark haired, slender stately girl, with a low voice and a pleasant way. She has a great many loving friends, especially when she makes a cake in cooking class.

Whenever anyone says "Bernice Irby" to us, we always think of curly hair and a smile. She is quite lively and can do a great many things all at once. She also played center on the Girls' Basket Ball Team this year.

Russell Johnson and Jim Thomas supply the "pep" for the Junior class. If mischief is brewing, teachers always know who is at the bottom of it. However, "Me and Russ" possess more valuable qualities. Both are intensely interested in athletics and have made good along this line.

Jim numbers among his many talents the ability to debate and has helped to win many a debate for Vera High.

Ruth Wilsey is a "bright and shining light" in English class and she doesn't lose a bit of her lustre in Biology or History or Business Arithmetic, either. She's very tender hearted, and the boys have discovered that if you work on her sympathies a little, perhaps you can get some help.

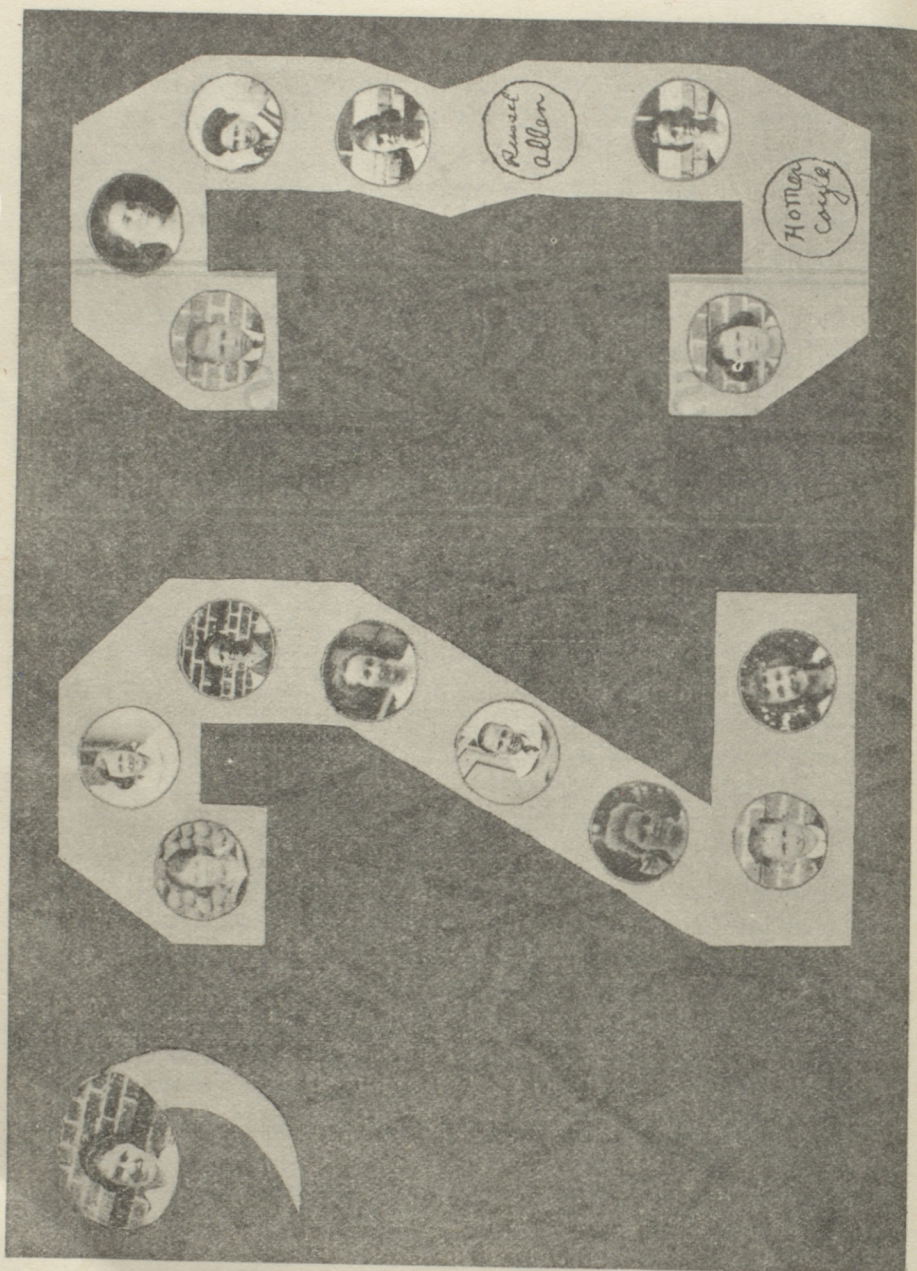
Mabel Hartford doesn't make much noise, but she "gets there" all the same. She spends most of her time in combing her hair, talking to Ralph and memorizing the Constitution of the U. S.

Edwin Linke is not only popular for his Ford but also for his pleasant smile. He is the pride of the printing shop and all the "freshies" look to Edwin as the perfection in printing.

Bertha Feree came this year to us from Lewis and Clark High School. She has rapidly become popular, and we are proud to have her in our class.

A quiet, modest girl is Clara Grow. Whatever she attempts to do is done to the very best of her ability. She is known to us all as a hard and willing worker. She believes in the old adage "If a task is once begun, never leave it till it's done."

SOPHOMORES



The Echo

Lillian can make 'em stand around
So she's president of this class.

As a geometry shark,
She'll make her "Mark,"
And teach it to the following mass.

Then there is Frances, she's "Frenchy" for short,
She sings and she plays, she's a jolly good sport,
In basket ball, base ball, tennis or track,
She always goes forward, she never goes back.

The typewriter clicks when Mildred you see,
She gets out our letters and bills on the dot.
In math, she's as busy as busy can be,
Of her be it said that she's "Mil on the spot."

Then there is Kathryn, with all her fine looks,
Who's continually hunting those naughty stray books,
Her laugh can be heard throughout the whole school,
In sewing she often is chasing a spool.

Denver is an extravagant lad,
Three hair cuts he had in a week,
He's not a bit proud, or vain, or stuck-up
Oh! Denver is ever so meek!
He's liked by us all, and we admire his fine pomp,
So we don't leave him out, when we're in for a romp.

Nellie, we know, is a rival in cooking,
Also, that to "some" boys she's very good-looking;
We hope in the future she'll not lose her charm,
A household in her care could ne'er come to harm.

Then Olen, you know, cannot be left out,
He's here and he's there. He's always about.
We'd miss him so much with his eyes so keen,
Altho he's so small he can hardly be seen.

Of Louise, who has curls that shine most like gold,
Not a little to you can easy be told,
She's faithful and friendly and worth a great deal,
To many whose friendship we wish her to feel.

Vera, her talent in music doth show,
And o'er all the world her fame it will go,
She'll follow Lillian and teach her fine art,
In all things pertaining she'll do her part.

Marcel, we know, with that grin on his face,
Can beat anyone in a talking race.
We find that one day from school he did stray,
Miss Smith sent a note and he came the next day.
The reason we think we know very well,
But what happened then—well, you ask Marcel.

Irene's cooking will bring her fame,
From Atlantic to Pacific you'll hear her name.
At Davenport's she'll lead 'em all,
From Waldorf-Astoria she'll accept a call.

Next we have Ralph, the class's clown,
He jokes and he's always around;
He studies and he plays quite a lot;
And we usually find that he knows what is not.

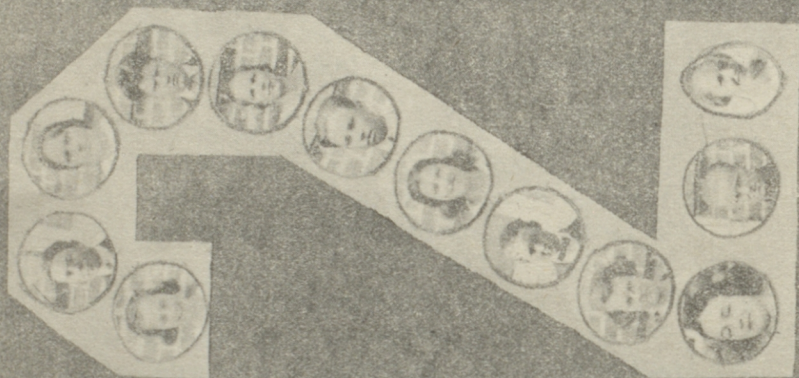
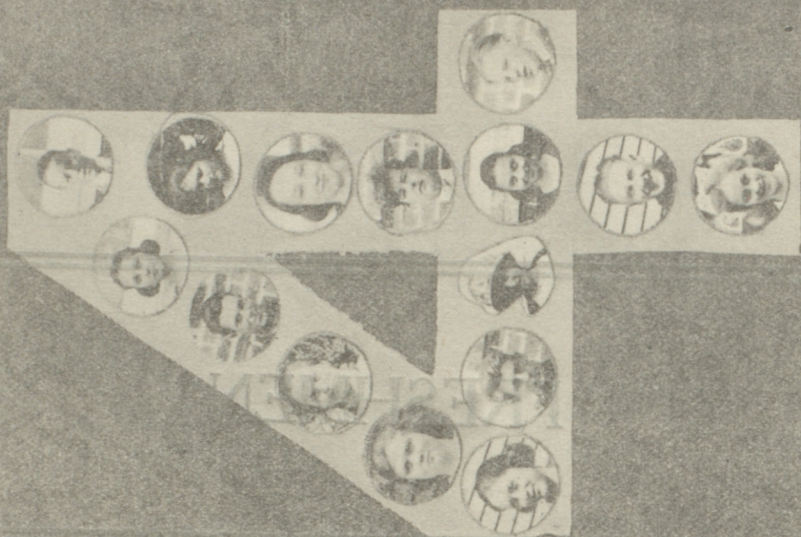
Bernice is prompt and can be depended upon;
She's pretty good at Latin, English, Cooking and Geom.
She can sew a fine seam and cook a fine meal,
And is respected and loved a very great deal.

Russell's leisure hours are spent
In talking and "fussing the girls."
He steps every night with this one and that;
His life's a continuous whirl.

Basket ball is Leo's line;
He holds 'em and he guards 'em fine;
He trips 'em up and he knocks 'em down,
So they wish they'd never seen our town.

Last, but not least, we have Miss Russell,
She'll come and she'll go, and she'll always hustle;
She's full of vim, good will and pep;
When playing with her, you watch your step.

FRESHMEN



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman Class of 1921 is one of the largest that has ever entered the Vera High School. About thirty-five Freshmen enrolled in High School at the beginning of the year, coming from Saltese, Greenacres, Opportunity, Trent and Vera.

We are all proud of the Freshmen, as they have added much good material to our High School. Several of the boys and girls of the class are interested in athletic work and with this year's practice we feel that they will be represented on some of the athletic teams next year. Also the class has shown much talent in the literary programs. They seemed to be able to write essays, play the piano, and debate almost as well as the upper classmen, and we have hopes of great results from that Freshman Class.

Vera Johnson is the President of the class and has filled the office very successfully. Vera, like the other Johnsons, is interested in athletics. She was substitute on the girls' basket ball team this year and by next season no doubt she will have a permanent position on the team. She also is quite a tennis player, and is one of the best high jumpers among the girls.

Ruth Olson, the Vice President of the class, is one of the most accomplished pianists of the school. Ruth is very popular and always has a cheerful smile for every one.

Mary Zimbrick came to us from the Trent grade school and is rapidly becoming a favorite among the high school students, because of her ready wit and friendly manner. We prophesy she will be an actress or an authoress.

Florence Barney is the class representative. She is one of the leading girls of her class and has written several stories for the Echo. Florence is one of the popular girls of the school and is especially interested in English and Home Economics.

Millard Bentley is the staff artist. His drawings are the pride of the school and the Freshman Class. Millard has also made several pieces of furniture in the Manual Training Class, which show remarkable skill. No doubt, sometime in the future, Millard will be a famous architect.

Entering the high school with highest average of her class is the honor given to Ruby Schaefer. She is a good all around student and a credit to her class.

The Echo

Margaret Carrier is a very quiet and industrious girl. She is one of the best mathematicians in her class, and is on the Very Honorable Roll.

Lawrence Hills made a very successful showing in the tryout for the debate team this year and as two of the members of the present team are graduating, Lawrence will probably represent his class on the debate team next year. The class also wishes to express their gratitude to him for breaking some of those "awful pauses" in the English and Algebra classes.

Laura Belle Galbraith is an unusually studious student. Her Home Economics display shows great ability as a seamstress and her careful work wins for her the highest of honors.

Ted Huntley represented the class in athletics this year by playing on the boys' basket ball team. Much of the success of the team this season is due to Ted's hard work and quick thinking.

Marguerite Wright comes to our school from Opportunity. She is the best cook in our class, an excellent typist, and is very popular with all the students especially a certain Senior.

The slogan "Slow but sure," must have been made for Arthur Linke. He is an earnest worker, always good natured and liked by every one.

Catherine Leighton is always giving us new ideas and new ways to work Algebra problems. Her "Topsy" stunt at the circus was great.

Harvey Horn likes to have his fun, but he likes equally as well to have his lessons. He will long be remembered in Vera High as "the boy with a grin."

Vernon Gillespie and Wyman Cox are inseparable. Even in Algebra Class they have to look on the same book, and in English they absolutely must "sit in the back of the room."

Vernon's chief occupation is distributing little bits of paper on the floor. He makes a very good boss as was seen on Campus Day.

Wyman is extremely fond of teasing girls by pulling their hair. However, he can do other things. He is an excellent basket ball player.

Helen Hand, the smallest girl in High School is a smart pupil and also a professional mischief maker.

Edna Callison is one of those girls that "ask few questions and answers many." She was never known to shirk in any class.

Ethel Syria is a very sweet and quiet girl. She is just the one needed to keep Mary out of mischief.

The Echo

Ruth Elsom is the "class nightingale." She has a beautiful soprano voice, and is also about the best theme writer in the English Class.

Helen Hatch adds grace and dignity to our group. She admires blondes and is never caught in a scrape.

Robert Patterson is a happy-go-lucky fellow who believes in having a good time "once in a while" and as most of us like a good time, we fully sympathize with him. However, he is a very brilliant lad and very witty.

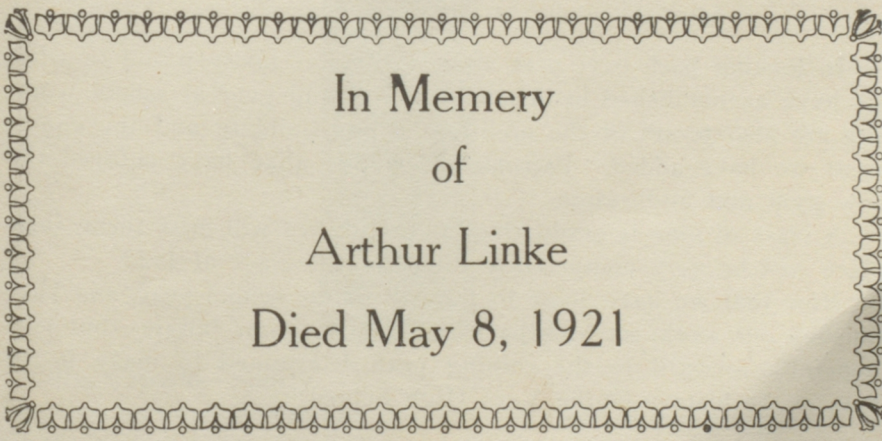
Vesta Shaw is quiet and studious in school but jolly and full of fun outside of school. She has a smile for every one and the motto "Laugh and grow fat" is particularly adapted to Vesta.

Joseph Cleveland is the smallest Freshman boy and all that know Joe wonder "That one small head could carry all he knows."

One of the Freshman boys who is very interested in athletics is Harry Knowles. He played center on the Freshman basket ball team, and holds a prominent position in baseball. Harry is famous for his beautiful red hair, which is the shining light in the Freshman class.

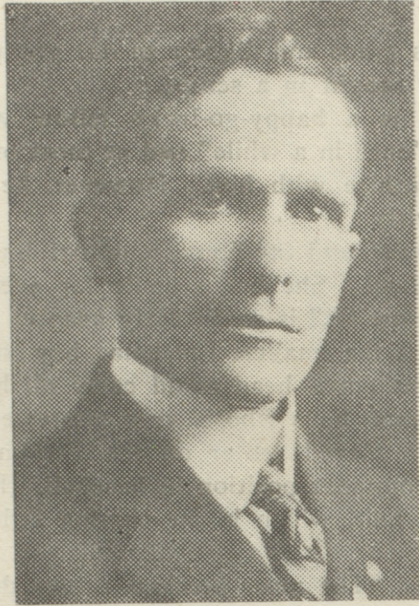
Sometimes we find "The most precious things done up in small packages." This is particularly true of Joe Martin. He is a brilliant mathematician and we believe he will some day make his mark.

A new student has very recently come to our school from Spokane. Rachel Roberts is her name and she is already quite popular with us all. Her sweet smile and beautiful eyes have won many hearts, especially those of the Freshman boys.



In Memory
of
Arthur Linke

Died May 8, 1921



PRINCIPAL'S PAGE

"Year's end—and the months roll back
As a scroll unwound by chance.
And the red of the rose
Meets pallor of snows,
Like the ghost of an old romance."

In looking back over past months, we feel justly proud in what we have accomplished in debate, athletics and general school work. We are also proud of the addition to our building and the equipment we have added. Patrons and pupils alike have enjoyed the new gym and auditorium.

A class of nine is graduating, and while we will miss them, their place will be very competently filled by the class of 1922.

Now that we have come to the end of the school year, and have finished our work, we look back regretfully to our failures, but look hopefully forward to the coming year determined to make it the best in the history of the Vera High School.



Miss Russell--Coach.

The Girls Basket Ball Coach for the past season was Miss Russell. She came to us this year with the best of recommendations and she has surely lived up to them. We wish to thank Miss Russell for her untiring efforts which helped the girls to win so many games.



Cleo Lilly, Captain—Shorty.

Fighting forward on the line position. Walked under her guards rather than around them.



Lena Lowe—Leaner.

Consistent work in basket shooting. Speed, fairness and goals her virtues.



Bernice Irby—Bunny.

Center position the last part of the season. Consistent, fast and "Jhonny on the Spot."

The Echo

Apr. 14—Weird noises were heard from the boys' music class.

Apr. 15—The Domestic Science Girls gave the Manual Training boys a lunch. This was to show their appreciation for the work done by the boys in building the new tables for the Home Economics Room.

Apr. 18—Oh Boy! The musics arrived!

Apr. 19—The 7th and 8th Grade boys again played Greenacres on our diamond, winning with a score 14-8.

Apr. 22—A luncheon was given to the faculty by the girls of the first year Home Economics class, supervised by Miss Russell. The color scheme of yellow and white was carried out. We are sure the luncheon was a success.

Apr. 29—The second year Home Economics class served dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Olsen and Mr. and Mrs. Proudfit. May day decorations were used for carrying out the color scheme of pink and white.

Apr. 29—The Seniors gave their play which was a success. This was not only realized by the student body but also by the large crowd attending.

May 20—The music class under the supervision of Miss Russell gave an operetta entitled "Miss Cherry Blossoms." It took much time and thought and was very cleverly done.

May 22—Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by Dr. Knepper.

May 26—Commencement. Speaker of the evening was Dr. Nolder of W. S. C.

* * *

She stood beneath the mistletoe,
His buddy's pretty sister;
He forward leaned, and stubbed his toe,
And, holy smoke, he missed her.

* * *

RAE'S CAKE RECIPE

Use any plain cake recipe and put into it several rays of hope, a few rays of light. Place in rays of sunshine to raise. Next take an X-ray, and if sufficiently raised, bake in moderately warm rays of sunshine.

GRADE

First and Second

Eight new pupils have entered Miss Williams' room.

Once my uncle was milking a cow. The cow kept switching and switching her tail in his face. My uncle took a string and tied the cow's tail to her leg so she could not hit him in the face any more.

ESTHER OLSON, II.

April fool. I fooled Roy. He got mad. The next day he gave me a whipping. I did not cry.

JIMMY SHELLEY, 11.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

Playing Indian.

Once Tommy Smith, his brothers and I went over in the woods. We played Indian. Tom and Roland were the white men and Lester and I were the Indians. Tom started to run down a hill. I threw my spear at him. He fell down and we ran up to get him. He jumped up and shot his wooden gun at us. We were afraid and started to run. Don't you think we were brave Indians?

EDWARD SHELLEY.

One time when we lived in Colorado on a farm, there were some jackrabbits in our field. Papa and I went out to catch some. We saw one running along the ditch. Papa said, "Paul, run and catch it." I started after it, but it ran into a hole. What luck!

PAUL GILLESPIE.

Once my mother went to town. It was about time for her to come home. There was a loud knock at the window. I was scared and ran and hid. I thought it might be a man. Then some one knocked at the door. It was Grant, Robert and Betty. I laughed and so did my sisters.

MARGARET STEWART.

April Fool's day my sister said she was going to run away. I said, "O, please don't. I am going to tell Mamma." She said "April Fool."

DOROTHY SHELLEY.

The Echo

Fifth and Sixth

THE RACE

One day my sisters and I were going to have a race picking strawberries. The girls were quarreling. They had forgotten we were running a race. I was glad they had forgotten because I won the race.

ETHEL GALBREATH. (Fifth Grade.)

A COLD BATH

One day I was over to Shelly's Lake. Some other boys and I were left on the raft. The other boys pushed me off about fifteen feet from the shore and left me to swim. I had a nice cold bath. It made me sick all the next day.

REX HUNTLEY.

THE MAN IN THE KETTLE

One day when I was three or four years old, mama took me over to a neighbor's house. They had a phonograph. They played it while we were there. When we got home I asked mama who that man was singing in that kettle.

ALMA HOYT.

MY TRIP TO THE WOODS

Last Saturday I went to our camp. There was an old dead tree near it. It had a few old limbs on one side. I climbed up to the top. Just as I got there a wood-pecker flew out of a hole. It hit me in the face with its wing and nearly made me fall. I was shivering all the way down the tree.

RALPH EMERSON.

A GREEDY BOY

Once mama was making some ice cream. She was packing it with salt. I took a big tablespoon full and ate it. I thought it was sugar. It made me sick and I did not get any ice cream. I was not so greedy after that.

HOWARD ESTEY.

"HIGH COST OF LIVING"

When we were living in Pasco I was about five years old. My Grandmother was coming to visit us. When she came, I went out to meet her. The first thing I said to her was, "Easy on the butter Gran. It's forty cents a pound."

JAMES TURNER.

The Echo

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

The seventh and eighth grade baseball team has played the Greenacres grade baseball team twice, once at Greenacres and once here. Vera was victorious both times.

Both the seventh and eighth grades have been too busy preparing for examinations to do anything unusual.

CAMPUS DAY

Campus day with its grand clean up, its feast fit for any king and its general good time was a splendid success this year. No class fights occurred and some real work was accomplished.

A committee consisting of the President of the Student Body, the general manager, Miss Russell and Mr. Freeman divided the Student Body into eight different committees. Each of these committees had a special task to perform. Outside the yards were cleaned up, tennis courts were cleared off, the tract was fixed, the baseball diamonds were improved and very good results were obtained. Inside, the cooks prepared an excellent dinner which was enjoyed by all.

The work continued until 12:30 o'clock and then an excellent dinner of creamed dinner, mashed potatoes, fruit and vegetables, bread, butter, pie and coffee was served.

One very interesting feature of Campus Day was the presentations of the letters. Those receiving letters for participation in athletics were:

Lloyd Johnson, Cleo Lilly, Leo Sullivan, Lena Low, James Thomas, Francis Bates, Marguerite Thomas, Emmett Ainsworth, Florence Olson, Russel Johnson, Bernice Irby, Ted Huntley.

The letters were presented by Maude Cogley, President of the Student Body.

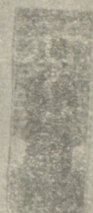
After dinner, sports and games were enjoyed.

* * *

For an hour Miss Russell had dwelt with painful iteration on the part played by carbohydrates, proteids and fats, in the upkeep of the human body. At the end of the lesson the usual test questions were put: "Can any girl tell me the three foods required to keep the body in health?" she asked. There was silence, till Lillian H. held up her hand and replied: "Your breakfast, your dinner and your supper."



*Campus
Day*



The Echo

CAMPUS DAY

With wheel barrows on Campus Day,
And hoes and shovels too,
We all worked busily away
And thought of things to do.

We left our tablets and our books,
We left our pens and ink,
And all with happy, joyous looks
On tennis courts did think.

The cooks inside did stir and mix,
And bake with all their might,
While others did the tables fix
With fingers swift and light.

And when the dinner bell did sound
We turned, with happy hearts,
And left our rakes upon the ground,
And tho't on apple tarts.

The dinner was a great success,
Potatoes, salad, pie.
We all were filled with happiness,
And none did pass it by.

Breathes there a Soph with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
Oh boy, here come the Frosh!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him churned
As lovingly his gaze hath turned
Upon a grass-green Frosh?

* * * * *

If such there breathe, go flunk him prof.

* * *

Paul S.—“Say Dad if I was twins would you buy the other boy a banana too?”

“Certainly, my son.”

Paul—“Well, Dad, you surely ain't going to cheat me out of another banana just cause I'm all in one piece?”



MUSIC CLASS

Although with perhaps a somewhat smaller enrollment this year than last, the music class has certainly been a success and is one which Vera may well be proud of. Directed by Miss Russell the class as a whole has shown excellent training and ability.

The first part of the year was spent largely in practising school and basket ball songs. The result of the earnest work which the class put upon these songs was displayed at the games, last season.

The last semester was spent in preparing the operetta, "Miss Cherry Blossoms," which was given May 20. This clever operetta was certainly a splendid success, and Vera is certainly proud of the talent which was displayed there, and should certainly be grateful to Miss Russell, through whose efforts the operetta was made possible. Those taking leading parts were:

Cherry Blossom	Frances Bates
Kokemo	Rufus Ainsworth
John Henry Smith.....	John Martin
Henry Foster Jones.....	Leonard Lobby
Horace Worthington	James Thomas
James Young	Russell Johnson
Jessica Vanderpool	Ruth Wilsey
Togo	Ted Muhs

ATHLETICS

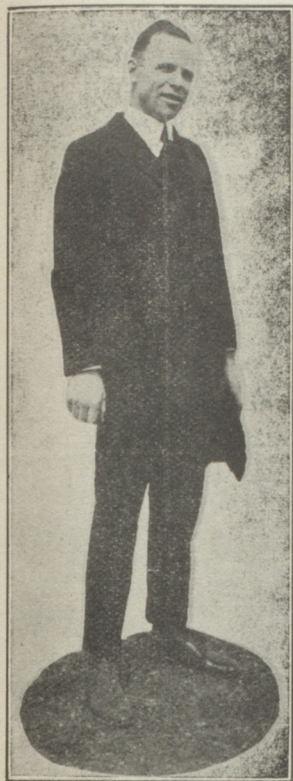


BASKET BALL

When the season started this year, the outlook for a team was rather poor, for both of our last year's centers were gone and the new material did not show up in first-class style. In a short time, however, Leo Sullivan came out for practice. He did not play the year before because of an ankle which he had broken playing football.

After that Thomas was changed from guard to center and Leo went to a regular guard position.

The team went through the season with only three defeats, losing to Cheney, Farmington, and Fairfield, while it won many victories. This is the best showing which the team from V. H. S. has ever made, and we are all proud of the team and hope to have another successful season next year, for only one player, Lloyd Johnson, graduates this year.



Mr. Freeman - Coach

Mr. Freeman has been the Boys' Basket Ball Coach

Most of their success is due to his leadership and the efforts he put forth.



Lloyd Johnson, Captain—Johnnie.

One of the most consistent forwards ever developed in Vera High. Able to make baskets from any position or angle. Opposing coaches learned to keep two guards on Johnnie all the time.



Russel Johnson, Captain-elect—Russ.

Mate of Johnnie at forward position. Good shot, speedy, and a winner for next year.



James Thomas—Jim.

Tricky, fast and on the ball every minute when it got into his territory. Every promise for a star center next year.

Theodore Huntley—Ted.

Speedy and an exceptionally good shot for a guard. With him in the game 'tis Vera's ball for no opponent ever takes a ball away from Ted.



Leo Sullivan—Lee.

Unsurpassed as a dribbler. Played running guard most of the season and has lots of fight in basketball. Uses hypnotism on his opponents.



Emmett Ainsworth—Em.

First year on team, was alternate forward, with every promise for a star player next year.

Ralph P.—“What great stunt usually escapes notice, Cathryne?”

Cathryne L.—“I don’t know, what?”

Ralph P.—“Wheeling West Virginia on the Mississippi.”

The Echo

TRACK

The turnouts for track show a great deal of promise for the meets at the State College and Spokane University. The team which will go to Pullman will probably be Rodney Cox in the sprints and broad jump. Lloyd Johnson in the pole vault, high jump and high hurdle, Homer Neyland in the shot put and two twenty, Russell Johnson in the high jump and low hurdles and James Thomas in the half and quarter mile runs.

The relay team will be composed of Rodney Cox, Homer Neyland, Lloyd Johnson and James Thomas. With this team and the other material which will make the trip to Pullman, we feel confident we will take the meet.

TENNIS

The tennis players are not out in such large numbers as the track candidates but those who are out are of the best caliber. The boys tennis team will undoubtedly be headed by Bert Porter and Russell Johnson.



'Tis thus, we of our teacher write:
They keep us working day and night,
They're also very strict and stern,
They seem to think we ought to learn.
But still, we know they might be worse,
And so we sing their praise in verse:

We like our Prof., who on his coat,
For fun, a mousetray, once did tote.
And Mr. Freeman, who doth hate
To rise, and so one morn was late,
And Miss Smith, too, who, hired to teach
Has also proved that she can preach.
Miss Russell, who delights all hearts
With the great wisdom she imparts;
McCorkle, who, while on a spree
Did knock the cap from off her knee.
Miss Partch, who said she would be kind
But most unkindly makes us mind.
Miss Williams, gentle, sweet and mild,
Hath with her music us beguiled.
And Mrs. Persons, dignified,
Doth teach her victims to divide.
And Mrs. Cheney, tall and straight,
Speaks words of wisdom, and great weight.
In fact, you see, they're not so bad,
Our plight, forsooth, could be more sad.

CURRENT EVENTS

- Feb. 19—A debate between Rockford and Vera was held at Vera. The decision was 2 to 1 in favor of Rockford.
- Feb. 25—Our basket ball teams took a most enjoyable trip to Elk. Both of our teams were victorious, the girls' score being 10-2 and the boys' game resulting in a score of 25-12. The Elk people were very sociable and showed our teams an extraordinarily good time. An excellent dinner was served and dancing was enjoyed. The teams stayed over night and returned to Vera the next morning, none the worse for their exciting trip.
- Feb. 28—Our boys' basket ball team with a carload of rooters motored to Fairfield. The game resulted in Fairfield's favor.
- Mar. 4—Mr. Twitmire, School Inspector for the State of Washington, visited the High School and gave us a very interesting talk on "Service."
- Mar. 4-5-6—Spokane U. Basket Ball Tournament. Out of 16 teams Vera was victorious until the semi-finals when she was beaten by Farmington.
- Mar. 18—The Annual Circus was held at the school-house. An enjoyable program by the four classes in high school was given. Proceeds amounting to \$40 was added to the Student Body fund as a result of the Circus.
- Mar. 31—April 1 Vacation! Oh what a Grand and Glorious Feeling! Teachers' Institute.
- Apr. 4—"Where is Mr. Freeman?"
"When the cat's away the mice play"
- Apr. 5—Camera Day. Expense to camera owners great—Sh—No slam meant whatsoever—Some very good snap shots were taken for the Echo.
- Apr. 10—Our boys won from Greenacres in an exciting baseball game. The score being 15-7.
- Apr. 12—The Domestic Science Girls gave a sewing exhibit. Light refreshments were served consisting of tea and cakes made by the Home Economics Girlsr.
- Apr. 12—Parent-Teachers' Meeting was held. All enjoyed the program which was given. Mr. Yeager, County Supt. of Schools, talked. Marguerite Thomas and Marie Gillespie gave declamations; Mrs. Cheney's Boys sang, showing excellent talent, and Frances Bates played a piano solo.



Florence Olson—Olie.

A safe guard against fast forwards. A thoroughly competent and clean player.



Francis Bates—Frenchy.

Untiring as a guard, and a reliable defense on the line. "Pep" for every minute of the game.



Marguerite Thomas—Margie.

Alternate guard and a "fighter" from the toss up. Good promise for next year.

The Girls' Basket Ball Team was very good this last year and we are very proud of the girls.

Only two games have been played since the last publication of the Echo.

The Otis game was especially interesting, as this game decided the championship for the district. Both teams were in excellent condition, and showed splendid training. Although Vera lost, we feel proud of our girls' team, as they played a clean game and showed excellent spirit.

The other game was played between Elk and Vera, at Elk. Vera won with an overwhelming score of 20 to 2.

We owe much of the success of the girls' team to Miss Russell, who gave her undivided attention in the training of the girls. She gave them much help and encouragement and it was through her that the girls were able to gain victory.

GAMES

Vera	4	Otis	25
Vera	8	Millwood	4
Vera	32	Millwood	2
Vera	28	Elk	1
Vera	20	Elk	2
Vera	14	Spokane U.	5
Vera	7	Otis	11
Total	123	Total	50



Vera's athletic success during the past season is in no small measure due to the efficiency of our Yell Kings. Our yell kings were especially fine this year. Ralph Pfeffer who was chosen yell leader at the beginning of this season, has certainly proved to be a fine one. The under graduate who whispered that there were more than two students who were skeptical of Ralph's ability to become a yell leader who could measure up to the past rooting kings who had helped make Vera history, soon found that Ralph's middle name was "Pep" and that he was right there when it came to yelling. Wearing a blue and white skull cap and a sweater to match Ralph would appear before his fellow students and with a "Come on now." Everybody—One, two, three—off they would go. And then—well imagine a cat walking over the key board of a steam calliope and a gang of street boys having a lark in a round house tying down the whistle cords of the locomotives—well, perhaps you have a faint conception of what Ralph started.

"Frenchy" Bates, who had charge of the singing corps deserves much praise also. Assisted by Miss Russell she introduces many new songs full of pep and ginger. These were received enthusiastically by the student body and as a result of her continued efforts the singing corps proved to be a splendid success.

We wish to thank Francis and Ralph for the splendid leadership

which they have displayed this year and we are certainly glad that they will both be with us next year, for we are certain that if they are connected with the rooting there "sure will be some noise" around Vera High next year.

Little Virginia Stewart was dressed and told not to get herself dirty before dinner. Later she was discovered sliding down a bank. Her mother told her to come into the house and, as soon as dinner was over, she would have to be punished.

When dinner was announced Virginia did not come to the table and a search revealed her upstairs playing with her dolls.

Asked why she did not come to dinner, she said: "Mother said she would whip me as soon as dinner was over, so I'm not going to eat any dinner."

* * *

Rodney C.—"I've just been reading that the aviators today can do anything a bird can do. Yes, sir, they've got the thing down so fine, that there isn't a bird alive that has anything on them."

Lionel L.—"Zatso? Well, when you see an aviator fast asleep hanging onto a branch of a tree with one foot, then I'll come and take a look."

* * *

"I hate this continued racquet," said the tennis ball.

"I got a kick coming," said the football.

"Think of the foul knock I got," said the pool ball.

"I'm always on the bounce," said the basketball.

"And I've lost my kick," said the highball.

* * *

"Boohoo! Boohoo!" wailed Millard B.

"What's the matter?" soothed his mother.

Millard B.—"Picture fell on papa's toes."

Mother—"Well, don't cry about it."

Millard—"I didn't. I laughed. Boohoo!"

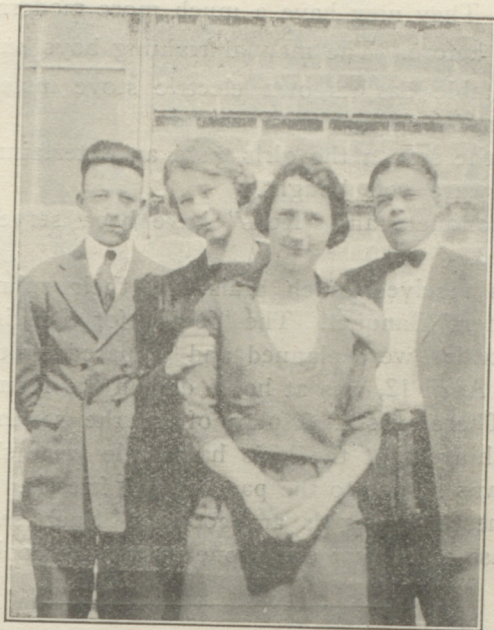
* * *

Wyman—"Shall I mark time with my feet sir?"

Mr. F.—"Did you ever hear of marking time with your hands?"

Wyman—"Yes sir, clocks do it."

* * *



Our debating team has done some excellent work the past year. They have participated in three debates and lost only one. The first debate occurred Dec. 21, at Vera High School. Millwood upheld the affirmative while Vera had the negative. The decision was in favor of Vera.

The second debate took place at Spangle on Jan. 21, and resulted in an overwhelming victory for Vera. The Vera debators were in the best of condition. Everyone seemed well satisfied that the decision belonged to Vera.

The third and last debate of the season took place at Vera. The Vera team had the negative side of the question and Rockford the affirmative. The team did excellent work but the decision went in favor of Rockford.

When the votes were counted for the county championship, it was found that a tie existed between Rockford, Vera and Millwood, consequently no decision was given.

We feel justly proud of the work which the debators have done and have no regrets as to results obtained.

We, especially, wish to thank Miss Smith for her unceasing efforts and the splendid leadership which enabled the debating team to succeed as successfully as it did this year.

THE HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

The Home Economics department has been making some improvements. They now have a much more modern and up to date kitchen than before. The manual training boys built stationary tables. Each table has its own electric stove instead of the range which was used before.

Early in the season the girls gave an entertainment. With this money silverware was bought.

Several banquets and "feeds" have been served and more are being planned.

The girls received much praise on their culinary skill at the Parent-Teachers' Banquet. The "feeds" for the visiting basket ball and debate teams were planned and prepared by the girls.

Tuesday, April 12, was at home day in the Home Economics department. There was a display of all the sewing. Many pretty and useful things that the girls had made were shown. After the exhibit tea was served to the parents and friends.

This semester the girls are cooking. Such savory odors arise from the class room that every one envies the cooking girls.

IF you can't be the pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier make.
If you can't be a "muskie," then just be a bass,
But the liveliest bass in the lake.

We can't all be captains, some have to be crew.
There's something for all of us here;
There's work to be done, and we've all got to do
Our part in a way that's sincere.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail.
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail;
Be the best of whatever you are.

THE HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

JOKES



Russell—"Hello old boy. How do you feel?"

Homer C.—"I swallowed a dime, do you see any change in me?"

* * *

"Marcel—"Where does bees wax come from?"

Sidney—"Bees ears, of course."

* * *

O. L. (in Biology)—"Snakes harm pretty girls."

E. B.—"Huh! They don't harm me."

* * *

Ted M.—"You should begin to save up for a rainy day."

Bert—"I will as soon as I get through saving up for a dry one."

SLIGHT ACCIDENT

A chink by the name of Ching Ling
Fell off a street car bing-bing
The con turned his head
To the passenger and said—
"The car's lost a washer," ding-ding.

WE WONDER IF?

Russell and Ruth fight every day.
Lloyd Johnson marcel's his hair.
Clara Grow ever says anything.
Bertha Wilson ever did get real frivolous.
Flora Elsom ever did anything she ought not to.
Denver Cogley stops teasing sometimes.
Bernice Irby could keep her face straight for five minutes.
Mattie Marrs could lose her dignity.
Olen Lilly ever was serious.
The Sophies could behave themselves.

WE WONDER WHY?

Ralph always sits beside Mabel in Biology.
Harold doesn't like it.
Harold wants to join the 2nd year cooking class.
Fern Lyon always has such a hard time getting home.
Vivian Shaw is beginning to primp.
Cleo and Lena and Frances, and Marguerite Wright always have
to go to the store.
Denver Cogley likes to talk to Fern Lyon.
Vera Abrams always blushes when you look at her.
The teachers are so heartless.
Paul Shetter has so many class pins.
The Freshies are so green.
Bert Porter likes to sit beside Ruth Wilsey in Business Arithmetic.

* * *

Jim—"Ma explored my pockets last night."

Rodney C.—"What did she get?"

Jim—"Oh what the explorer usually gets, enough material for a lecture."

* * *

Mildred (in Business Arithmetic)—"Well up above we had——"
Miss Russell—"We are now down below, children."

The Echo

Ruth W.—“My ear is sore.”

Miss R.—“It needs fresh air.”

* * *

Cleo—“Give me an apple Lloyd.”

Lloyd—“Guess how many I got first.”

Cleo—“No—I can't guess.”

Lloyd—“Well if you guess right I'll give you both of them.”

* * *

Doctor—“You cough more easily this morning.”

Francis Bates—I ought to. “I practiced all night.”

* * *

Lionel L.—I saw your ad “Wanted a Man to retail Canaries.”

“Yes are you ready to go to work?”

Lionel L.—“No, what I want to know is how did they lose their tails.”

* * *

Floral E.—“Where does this train go?”

Brakeman—“This train goes to New York in ten minutes.”

Flo al—“Goodness! That's going some!”

* * *

Ruth—“Oh Russell, what beautiful violets. I believe there's a little dew on them.”

Russell J.—“Oh yes, but I'll pay that in the morning.”

* * *

Mrs. Cheney—“Which is more useful, sun or the moon?”

Kenneth Cole—“The moon of course. The moon shines at night when it is dark, and the sun shines in the daytime, when we don't need it.”

* * *

Red Cross Teacher—“A healthy boy's skin should be well tanned after a holiday.”

Mrs. Thomas—“Surely not unless he has done something to deserve it.”

* * *

Ralph P. (Who mistook his dog for a rabbit)—“I shot my dog.”

Wyman—“Was he mad?”

R. P.—“Well, he wasn't exactly pleased.”

* * *

Miss McCorkel—“Who is the king of England, Sara?”

Sara—“His first name is George. His last name isn't in the book but it begins with a V.”

The Echo

Miss Smith—"Name one of Shakespeare's tragedies, Mildred."

Mildred I.—"Macbeth."

Nellie S.—(repeating) "What? Mutt and Jeff?"

* * *

Vernon G.—"Well, how were your examinations?"

Wyman C.—"A complete success. Everybody flunked."

* * *

Keith T.—(The observant kiddy) "Oh, look, mama, there is a man sitting on the sidewalk talking to a banana peel."

* * *

Mr. Freeman—"James is asleep. Will some one tap him on the head?"

Rodney C.—"Don't. It would flood the room."

* * *

Miss Partch—"What are the four seasons?"

Johnny S.—"Pepper, salt, vinegar, and mustard."

* * *

Marcel C.—"I want to ask a question about tragedy."

Miss Smith—"Yes?"

Marcel C.—"What is my grade?"

Olen L.—(As clerk in the store):

Customer—"Have you felt slippers?"

Olen L.—"Yes, when I was small."

* * *

Ruth W. (reciting on Bungan in English)—"His father's marriage grieved his Bungan so that he left home."

* * *

Teacher—"You remember the story of Daniel in the Lions' Den?"

"Bernice I.—"Yes, ma'am."

Teacher—"What lesson do we learn from it?"

Bernice I.—"Not to eat everything we see."

* * *

"Mother," said a sharp little boy, "is it wicked to say damn?"

"Certainly, my son, that would be swearing."

"But is it wicked to say cofferdam?"

"Oh no, my son, that is the name of some inanimate object like a table."

"Well, mother," responded the young hopeful, "the cow has got an apple in her throat and if she don't watch out she'll cofferdam head off."

The Echo

HONOR ROLL FOR SECOND SIX WEEKS Very Honorable Mention—All Standings Above 90.

Seniors

Bertha Wilson

Maude Cogley

Juniors

Ruth Wilsey

Floral Elsom

Esther Barney

Sophomores

Lillian Marks

Freshman

Margaret Carrier

Tena Danklefs

Honorable Mention—Number of Subjects Above 90.

Seniors

Mattie Mars3

Dorothy Allen4

Fern Lyon3

Lloyd Johnson1

Paul Shetter2

Homer Neyland2

Vivian Shaw1

Juniors

Louise Stewart2

Bert Porter1

Bernice Irby1

Emmett Ainsworth.....1

Ted Muhs1

Harold Cole2

Clara Grow1

Edwin Linke1

Rodney Cox1

Sophomores

Mildred Irby3

Bernice Galbraith2

Leo Sullivan2

Ralph Pheffer1

Russell Allen2

Kathryn Long2

Nellie Stewart1

Irene Kirby2

The Echo

Marcel Coie	1
Vera Abrams	2
Freshmen	
Millard Bentley	1
Vera Johnson	3
Florence Barney	3
Laura Belle Galbraith	3
Catherine Leighton	1
Joe Martin	1
Ruth Elsom	1
Marguerite Wright	1
Vesta Shaw	1
Donald Ainsworth	1
Ruth Olson	2
Helen Hand	1
Ethel Syria	2
Keith Tidyman	2

* * *

He met her in the meadow,
 When the sun was sinking low,
 They strolled along together
 In the twilight shadows' glow.
 How patiently she waited,
 As he lowered all the bars—
 Her brown eyes cast upon him
 As radiant as the stars!
 But she neither smiled
 Nor thanked him—
 I'm quite sure she knew not how—
 For he was but a farmer's lad
 And she a Jersey cow.

Teacher in music class—"Paul do you know I Love you Truly?"

* * *

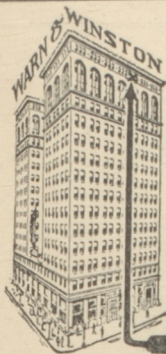
Miss Russell in H. E.—"How would you reduce the use of coal in your stove?"

Vera J.—"Use wood."

* * *

"Pa, why do they say in the market reports that wheat is nervous?"

"I guess, son, it is because it expects to be thrashed."



Ladies Shoes & Hosiery
LET US SHOW YOU WHAT
GOOD SHOES WE HAVE
WHAT A GOOD FIT WE
CAN GIVE AT A SAVING
There's A Reason For Our Location.

The Palace

CORNER MAIN AVE. AND POST ST.

Graduates
The Big Cash Store
Extends Hearty
Congratulations



4 per cent
Paid on Savings Time Deposits
All deposits guaranteed
Member Washington Bank
Depositors Guarantee Fund
The Opportunity State Bank
Opportunity Washington

DIRECTORS

C. M. LOCKWOOD
S. F. PATTON
O. F. MINCH
SIDNEY E. SMITH
J. L. GILLESPIE
A. M. SOMMER
P. L. SOMMERFELD

THE VERA GARAGE

VERA, WASH.

REPAIR WORK \$1 PER HOUR.
Don't Throw Away Your Old Tubes,
Send Them To Us And Have Them
Vulcanized For A Few Cents.

Goodyear & Goodrich Tires
Tubes And Accessories

J. MARLOW. Prop.
PHONE ORCHARD 167-J



TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALK OVER SHOES
ARE
STYLE LEADERS
LET YOUR NEXT PAIR BE
WALK-OVERS



TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

HOSIERY FOR MEN AND WOMEN

SHUART'S WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

719 RIVERSIDE AVE.

SPOKANE WASH

Hats for every occasion

Hats for every face

SEE OUR DISPLAY

Millinery World

417 Riverside Spokane Wn.

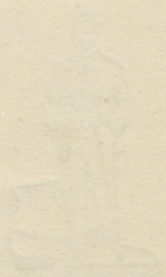
WALK OVER SHOES

AND

LET YOUR NEXT PAIR BE

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS



WALK OVERS
WALK OVERS
WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

WALK OVERS

